A NEW, AND MERRIE Prognoſtication:

Deuiſed,

After the fineſt faſhion.

Made and written for this preſent yeare,
By foure witty Doctors as ſhall appeare,
Spendall, Whoball, *and Doctor* Dews-ace,
With them Will Sommer *takes his place,*
They haue conſulted all in deede,
To ſolace them, that this ſhall reede.

AT LONDON
Printed by *Edward All-de*, and are to be ſold by
Iohn Tapp at his Shop at Saint *Magnus* Corner.
1623.

A Prognoſtication.

OF *Hoball, Spendall, Will Sommer*, and *Dews-ace*,
I ſtudying in my ſickneſſe ſpace:
Did peruſe their skill made of Aſtronomie,
Of which hereafter followeth the certaintie.
As well of euery ſeaſon this yeare,
As all other likelies that are like to appeare.

In reading of this memorie,
Omit to iudge the certaintie.
Herein we haue nothing reſited,
But as by learned proofe vnited.

Deuiſed is this merrie Toy,
Euen for to make ſome merry ioy.
Reporting what ſhall hap this yeere,
Not often wont ſo to appeare.
Except ſome ſtrange Aſtronomie,
Like this may hap as diuerſly.

The Author to the *Reader.*

A True and perfect Prognoſtication,
For the yeere of Chriſtes incarnation.
Sixteene hundred twenty and three ſo true,
The old yeere is gone when there commeth a new.

Made by foure Doctors of great reputation,
Which altogether haue had conſultation:
In prouing their cunning of very great skill,
To tell you of Planets both good and ill.

And to ſhew of the ſignes as neere as they can,
Of dearth and of plenty, of newes, and what than?
Yet peraduenture, ere the yeare come about,
Some of them may chaunce, without any doubt.

The firſt and principalleſt Maiſter of all,
Is named the learned Sir Doctor *Hoball.*
The ſecond of them, where ſo euer he came,
Was Sir *Iohn Spendall* ſo called by name.

The third hath to name, good Doctor *Dews-ace,*
The excellenteſt Doctor that euer was.
The fourth and laſt, is *Will Summer* in deede,
A very good man, and proued at neede.

6 OC 62

The

The Preface.

BEcauſe it becommeth not Daucocke fooles:
Newly ſtart vp in Choplogicke Schooles,
To take vpon them, the Knowledge myſticall,
Of our high Science Aſtrologicall.

And to Prognoſticate this and that,
As though they ſate, in God Almighties lap:
We commit the matter, to ſome other man,
That is better learned, then we by Saint Anne.

To ſuch as in Aſtronomy haue good skill,
For naturall fooles, will be fooles ſtill:
But all things be heere declared and tolde,
To heare it againe, you may be bolde.

It is written behinde ſecundam Lucam,
In the torne leafe, Capitulo nuſquam,
Therefore what I ſay on warraniſe,
You ſhall finde all true, or otherwiſe.

This worke haue we, with good deliberation,
Studied the rather for mans recreation:
Therefore I will tell you, of this Prognoſtication,
How and in what manner, he takes his operation.

This Prognoſtication, vprightly ſaid,
Is to deeme thinges, before they be made:
By Conſtellation and Aſtrouomy,
Of Planets and Starres fixt in the Sky.

The Preface.

Because therein we know our part,
As very studious in that goodly Art:
Secret with God, familiar aboue,
And to our Brethren of very perfect loue.

We haue compast this Prognostication,
That doth extend to euery other Nation:
Yet wish wee good and euer shall,
Vnto this Realme and in especiall,

The native Country and breeder of our blood,
Doth cause vs still to wish it more good:
But certainely this is sure for euer,
Which shall last, three dayes after neuer.

Yet is it not Euangely, nor Bible,
Nor other thing impossible:
And when you haue the matter examined,
If yee beleeue it not, yee shall not be damned.

W.W.

6 OC 62

A Prog-

Concerning the *Eclipſe*.

PEruſing the olde and auncient Doctors,
I ſpeake neither of Pedlers nor Proctors:
This yeare ſhall be a kinde of Eclips,
Becauſe the Carters doe occupy Whips.
Yet an aſpect there ſhalbe that men ſhall ſure
The Deafe ſhall not heare, nor the Blinde ſee: (dye,
But when it ſhall bee in all or in part,
If I can tell, I beſhrew my heart.
Albeit in ſome place it may be totall,
For they that are ſtarke blinde ſhall not ſee at all.
Yet for all that by *Albumazare*:
My Lord Maiors Horſe is not *Iohn Cookes* Mare.
But, what is *Iohn Cookes* Mare e're the warſe,
If yee take vp her tayle and kiſſe her (-)
This Aſpect I tell you doth ſignifie plaine
That the 9.th of Aprill it may chance to raine:
And therefore Shrouetide doth alſo ſhow,
That by the colde of the ayre it is like to Snow.
So that many ſhall wiſh and alſo deſire,
To warme them if they could get any Fire.
For *Aries* and *Taurus* haue hurt their knees,
With the puſh of their Hornes, in the midſt of the Skies.
And *Virgo* waxt wanton for ioy of *Gemini*,
Swearing and ſtaring, that ſhe incontinently,
Will married be to the man in the Moone:
Without delay, the next day after-noone.

Then

Then *Sagitarius*, with his bowe bent:
Thought in his anger, to make ſome ſhent,
Drew foorth a ſhaft, and ſhot ſo neere the marke,
That he gaue the end of February ſuch a yarke,
So that he was glad, to leape ouer one,
For elſe if he had ſtood, thouſands had bin gone.
And thus by the diſcord and diſdaine,
That is among them, we fiude it plaine.
Whereby we note, many great wonders,
That may hap this yeare, by tempeſt and Thunders.
Yet ſhall not fiers be great this yeare:
By reaſon that Billets and Coles be ſo deare.
Notwithſtanding, I intend as neere as I can:
To tell you of thinges that ſhall hap now and than,
Which ſurely yet, ere the yeare haue his race,
Yee ſhall ſee ſome of them hap and take place.
By this yee may ſee, the change of the Moone:
Shall change before, after, or iuſt at Noone.
As for other Coniunctions they ſhall bee,
Euen when it pleaſeth the Trinitie.

Of the foure Quarters of the Yeare.

NOW if we may be ſo bolde with the Carters,
This yeare doubtleſſe ſhall haue foure Quarters.
Prime time, Sommer, Harueſt, and Winter,
And thereto hath granted Maſter *Iohn Spinter*.
We finde by the calculation of the Spharre:
That you ſhall haue foure Termes this yeare.
Two in Winter, and two in Sommer,
Wherein many honeſt men haue great comber.
If our diuination ſeeme not worth a ſtraw:
Then aske our Maſters, the men at the Law.
Which had rather heare of *Weſtminſter* Hall:
Then to reade the Piſtles of Saint *Paul*.

Theſe Quarters in deed, ſhall make ſuch variety:
Some Drunken men, wot not where they be.
As for the Weather, it ſhall be mutable,
And Womens mindes much variable.
Winter colde, and Sommer hot:
Sometimes it ſhall raine, and ſometimes not.
Sometimes Snowe, except great maruaile:
Sometimes Miſt, and ſometimes Haile.
Yea, and the Planets ſhall cauſe ſuch weather,
That it ſhall ſhine, and raine altogether:
But where, and when, and how it ſhall be,
In what part and Coaſt of each Countrey:
By *Taurus* and *Piſces*, I finde it perfectly,
When it comes you ſhall know as well as I.

Of the Spring.

YEt in ſome part of the Spring ſeaſon,
Folkes will make pottage, as I thinke with Peaſon.
Whereupon *Virgo*, as Clerkes doe finde:
Shall be much giuen, to Thunder and winde.
One reaſon is, which Doctors doe marke well,
Milke ſhall not be ſo deare as Muskadell.
Venus ſhall haue ſo ſtrong a regiment,
That ſome ſhall need to be ſhriuen in Lent.
Notwithſtanding I feele, ſome Doctors doe vary
Vpon this Text, *Nihil argent marie.*
How if that Aprill had hapt in May,
Oſtlers ſhould make but ſmall bottles of Hay.
Alſo it had beene a hot yeare for Bees,
For then had the Moone been like a greene Cheeſe.

Of Sommer.

AFter the Spring-time Sommer comes in,
And long before Winter it doth begin.

This yeare they ſay it will begin in Iune,
Then ſhall they goe barefoot, that doe lack ſhoone.
Be it moyſt or dry, it proceeds of the ayre,
But if it be not foule it ſhall be faire.
In Sommer the Sunne ſuch heate ſhall giue,
That none may take vp water with a Siue.
Yet if the Moone keepe her courſe aright:
The Sunne with vs ſhall not ſhine at midnight.
For *Mars* is rough, and *Venus* is milde,
And therefore an olde Knaue is no Childe.
When the Sunne and Moone are in Coniunction,
Hard hearted folkes ſhall want compunction.
But when the Sunne is in oppoſition,
Many ſhall be full of bad condition.
Diuers of the Planets are inclined to heate,
Men ſhall not be colde as long as they ſweate.
For diuers Planets raigneth in this place and that,
Which I would tell you, if I knew where or what.
And though *Cancer* be crooked, yet as I weene,
In moſt parts Sommer ſhall be greene.
But conſidering the heate, ſome will not ſhrinke,
To ſpend the moſt part of their thrift in drinke,
For *Cancer* and *Leo* by my Calculation,
Be great ſignes of inebriation.

Of Harueſt.

SVch as play good husbands in the Prime,
I truſt ſhall haue Corne in Harueſt time.
There ſhall be more Corne I put you out of doubt,
Vnthreſht, and growing the Fields throughout:
Then all the Bakers in *London* haue
In their poſſeſſion, ſo God me ſaue.
There ſhall be ſuch plenty, thankes be to God,
Of Corne and Straw full many a lode:
That all the men which be liuing this day,
(In *London*) ſhall not eate it I ſay.

But if Palme Sunday ſhould fall in Harueſt,
Then were a blacke Sheepe a perilous beaſt.
Therefore *Aquarius* muſt take ſome paine:
Still in the Firmament to remaine.
For if it ſhould chance the Skies to fall,
We ſhould haue Larkes, the Diuell and all.
Wherefore both by reaſon and by Law:
A ſore ſcabd tayle, is ſhrewd to claw.
And by *Libra* I finde, that about Harueſt:
The Sunnes going downe, ſhall be in the Weſt.
And as you may ſay, on *Ptolomeus* mouth:
That the North Pole, is not in the South.
And by *Mars* it appeareth, I may tell you:
That an Ape is no Owle, nor an Oxe a Cow.
So when the Cat is gone, the Mouſe may goe play:
And if they did not well, I pray God we may.

Of Winter.

WHen Sommer and Autumne are both gone,
Then will the Winter be heere anon:
So doe I thinke, yee are like to finde,
In this Winter ſome rayne, ſome ſnow, and ſome winde.
For ſuch is the coniecture of Doctors olde,
How that naked people, are like to be a colde:
But *Ptolome* of all men, hath good opinion,
That roſted Mutton is good meate with an Onion.
Yet as *Libra* and *Scorpio* doth paſſe,
All-Hallowtide ſhall be after Michaelmaſſe.
Well nigh fiue weekes maſter *Iohn Spooner*,
Hath made it ſure, it ſhall be no ſooner.
So when *Scorpio* hath once begun,
It may fortune to Snow, ere the Winter be don.
And when *Sol* is entred into *Capricorne*,
I doubt not, but ſome Children ſhall be borne,
Moſt maruailouſly, with guts in their wombes,
And moſt of them all, ſhall haue two thumbes:

For if the Sextile proceed & reliqua,
Then take heed of *ſeque altra*,
But ſay *Ptolomeus* what him luſt,
You ſhall finde it true, durt is no duſt.
How be it, all may not haue their wills,
For the Moone is higher then *Maluerne* hills:
Yet by reaſon of the ſtrong effect,
Of *Saturne* and *Mars*, in their trine Aſpect.
Many a blaſt ſhall blow, of full ſower winde,
For both men and women haue holes behinde:
How be it, that is not ſo great a matter,
For men when they piſſe, muſt needs make water.
So that to conclude, of the whole yeare,
There be foure Quarters in the fallow Deere.
As Michaelmas, Chriſtmas, and our Lady in Lent,
And welcome home at Midſommer. A yeare well ſpent.

Of the twelue Monthes.

AS Aſtronomers doe conclude and ſay,
In the reckoning the Night with the Day:
Though there were xij. Months in the yeare before,
Yet this yeare ſhall haue twice ſixe, no more.
And euery Month containeth foure Weekes,
Becauſe in Lent they make pottage with Leekes.
By the houſe of *Saturne* which I haue caſt,
I tolde you before, that yeſterday is paſt.
And whether it chance to ſhine or to raine,
It is too late to call yeſterday againe.
This yeare ſhall be ſome myſtes in the Skyes,
And Raiſins ſometimes ſhall be in Minc'd Pyes.
Alſo come it late or come it ſoone:
Euery Month once ſhall change the Moone.
By *Mars* and *Mercury* ſometime I finde,
That there muſt be great ſtore of winde:
For men and women when they haue well dinde,
Shall haue no power to holde faſt behinde.

The blaſt ſhall be boyſterous, bigge and outragious:
Whereby the ayre muſt needes be contagious,
And except God worke by his great grace,
The winde ſhall not alway ſtand ſtill in one place.
Sometimes the blaſts ſhall be pretie and ſoft:
And ſometimes of force they ſhall come aloft.
But if the blaſts breake out beyond the brinke,
The clouds cannot be cleanſed but the ayre muſt ſtinke.
But ſome at me might haue great wonder,
Why I declare nothing of thunder.
Of Haile, of Fire, of Lightning and Cloudes,
Of great tempeſt and raging flouds.
Ye ſhall perceiue and vnderſtand:
That it may hap to Thunder in the lowe land.
Such claps, that he that by the way goes,
Shall be conſtrained to ſtop his noſe.
And in ſome places, ſhall be ſuch Haile,
That the Colliers horſe may lacke his taile.
Some Doctors thinke, great fires ſhall not be,
And I am of that opinion truly.
My reaſon is, that fewell and Cole,
Is not ſo lightly giuen by dole.
Yet the weather may hap to be ſo warme,
That a good fire cannot doe any harme.
Yet the fire may be ſo hote in ſome houſe,
That ſome ſhall be burnt with a *Winchester* Gooſe.
As touching Lightning, who will wiſh worſe,
Of all miſchiefes then an emptie Purſe.
Which where it dwelleth, is ſo light of thought,
That he that lacketh money ſhall goe for nought:
And touching tempeſts, it ſhall not be behinde,
The Weather-cocke of *Paules*, had his noſe in the winde.
Marriners and Wherrie-men, that rowe on the Thames,
Shall not be able to ſaue them from the Sunne beames.
Theeues ſhall not be angrie, when the Dogge barkes:
If the Element fall, we ſhall lacke no Larkes:
Such ſhall be the tempeſt in many places,
That men for debt, dare not ſhew their faces.

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And Raiſins ſometimes ſhall be in Minc'd Pyes.
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If the Element fall, we ſhall lacke no Larkes:
Such ſhall be the tempeſt in many places,
That men for debt, dare not ſhew their faces.

By *Venus* and *Virgo*, it appeareth plaine,
That enuious persons, shall be full of disdaine:
Great trees shall fall downe out of doubt,
If they be hewen downe, or pluckt vp by the roote.
Corne shall not be reaped, but where it is sowne,
Hay is no Hay, except it be mowne:
Flowers on the earth, and fruit on the trees,
Geese, Capons, Duckes, Hennes nor Bees.
The tempest this yeere, may chaunce not bite,
If wiues keepe their Chickens from the Kite:
But now the nature, of each moneth to showe,
In a generall rule, here shall ye know.
Sometime perchance the winde shall blow,
Sometime it shall be calme and still, I trow:
Sometime the Sunne shine, raine, haile and snow,
And sometime in the Ayre, perchance a rainbowe.
Sometime a cloud or mist, sometime cleare aire,
Sometime foule weather, and sometime faire:
In euery moneth of the yeare throughout,
One or other of these, shall happen out of doubt.
Sauing I gather, by one signe or other,
Little Snow or none shall fall at Midsommer:
Sauing also this yeere *Capricorne*,
Biddeth some folkes to beware the horne:
For if *Mars* and *Taurus* in one circle meete,
The Moone may hap to shine in *Watling* streete.
Then the Cocke crew, and then it was day,
The Bullock broke loose, and the rope ranne away.

Of dearth and scarcity.

BY the operation of them before said,
The diligent working of the starres well wayed:
This yeere shall be plenty, and good cheape of Flies,
Of trifles for women, of gaudes and of lyes.
Also great plenty of hunger and colde,
Nakednesse, wearinesse, small thrift of olde:

Harbour-

Harbourleſſe, Idleneſſe, Pride and Niceneſſe,
Shall be ſeene in many, that vſe much preciſeneſſe.
Little worke, loſſe of time, ſcoffing and mocking:
Plenty of quarrelling, and of Gameſters flocking;
Purſe-picking, robbing, murther and hanging:
Debt and ſlow payment, pledging and ſelling:
Little truſt, ill will, vſurie and pilling:
With diſpoſſeſſing, briberie and polling,
Shall raigne this yeare in euery quarter:
He ſhall know more, that comes hereafter,
Alſo by the enticement, and working of Sathan,
This yeare ſhall be ſcarceneſſe, deny this who can,
The want of good liuing, grace and mercy,
Of loue and true faith, of peace and of pitty.
Of friendſhip, of ioy, of truth and of concords:
Of neighbourhood, wealth, of good works in Landlords:
Of viſiting the ſicke, the priſoner and lame,
The blinde, deafe and dumb, and the Lepers by name:
Of fatherleſſe and ſtrangers, ſmall hoſpitality,
Of almes, of good counſell, of iuſtice and equality:
Of newneſſe of life, and reconciliation,
Of holineſſe, forgiuing, and reſtauration:
Of righteouſneſſe, and the true ſeruing of God,
I doubt all vertues, and theſe are all odd.
Money with many, this yeare ſhall be dainty,
But they ſhall lack nothing, that haue great plenty.
Therefore who ſo hath ſpent their thrift in waſte,
By the courſe of ſtars, they ſhall haue leaue to faſt.
For *Iupiter* ſhewes in the aſcendent,
That nought is left, when all is ſpent:
Yet is not that much againſt *Ptolomea*,
That there ſhall be ſtore of water in the Sea.
And I finde by *Ptolomeus Almegeſts*,
That many loue well to goe to good feaſts:
But ſuch as can get, neither bread nor meate,
Shall be full hungry, when they would faine eate.
Yet ſome through hunger, ſhall not looke ſo pale,
But others ſhall looke as red with good Ale:

Now

Now because rich men haue store of money,
Gall is not all thing so sweet as Honey.
Good sayings and doings shall be deere,
For charity is laid vp, till another yeere:
And if it be true, that I haue heard tolde,
Malice is feruent, and charity colde.
But there shall be plenty, I dare well say,
Of showers in Aprill, and flowers in May:
Yet *Libra* in her *Equilibri pendent*,
Sheweth, that for default of *Argent*,
Many will be slacke to pay their rent,
Wherefore of their Landlords they shall be shent:
Some-where there shall be so hote rost,
That such as come late, must kisse the post.
And some-where shall be such plenty of Fish,
That some shall be faine to licke the dish:
Priests of their Tithes, shall be loath to want,
And Latine among them, shall be very scant.
For scarce one among tenne on a cluster,
Shall be able to conster their *Pater noster*.
Such as haue enough, shall haue more still,
And such as nought haue, shall want their will.
As for Corne and victuall, I put no doubt,
Shall be plenty and good, all *England* throughout:
Except the great Snudges cause a dearth,
For neuer was there fairer seene on earth.
And because that Fishmongers pare their Fish,
Ye shall haue of Gubbins a plentifull dish.
Fruit enough scant, ye shall haue this yeare,
That is to say, Plums, Apples and Peare.
Walnuts, small Nuts of all sorts,
Because Boyes will haue them, for their comforts:
Corne shall be scant, if that it lacke price,
And Cattell shall be deare, if the Market arise.
Because greedinesse with many doth grudge,
Neuer ruled with reason, like a couetous Snudge:
Not caring if thousands doe perish with paine,
So all things proceede, to his owne priuate gaine.

Beefe,

Beefe, Mutton, Veale, Capon, and Coney,
This yeare get ye none, except ye haue money:
All other things ſhall be at the ſame price,
Except onely Cats, Rats and Mice.
Ye ſhall haue plenty of Brawne and of Sowce,
For euery good Taylor ſhall kill a great Lowſe.
Though Monkes and Friers be not in Cloyſters,
Yet may there be at Belingſgate plenty of Oyſters.
In Lent ſhall be larges of red Herrings and Sprats,
But without money ye get neither Caps nor Hats.
So ſhall be Mackrels and Playſe, if the winde ſerue,
Soone ſet and ſharpe teeth, both they quickly carue:
This yeare ſhall youth loue Apples and Peares,
So ſhall ſome loue to goe together by the eares:
Which is by reaſon, the Doctors ſtrongly admit,
That fooles this yeare ſhall haue but little wit:
Yet fooles haue good fortune, I cannot denie,
Though they haue no more wit then they occupie,
And though Quailes this yeare be very dainty,
Yet it is to be thought, we ſhall haue Woodcocks plenty:
And rifer then either Capon or Gooſe,
For ſome ſhall haue Woodcocks at home in their houſe.
Wherefore I ſay ſome ſhall want, and ſome haue,
And all becauſe ſome will ſpend, and ſome will ſaue.
But he that hath all thing, nothing ſhall lacke,
And he that hath nothing, ſhall goe to wracke:
In the heat of Sommer, many ſhall thinke,
That Claret wine with Borage, is a cup of good drinke.
Reapers and Rakers, of Corne and of Hay,
Shall haue but little to doe, betweene this and May:
In Harueſt poore men may chance to lacke Sithes,
But this yeare Prieſts muſt haue plenty of Tithes.

Of the Complexions.

OF Complexions truly to ſpeake,
Some be ſtrong, and ſome be weake:

Some be in a meane, betweene them both,
Some to doe well, are very loth.
Some men that shall be brought vp in Schooles,
Shall in conclusion be starke fooles:
For *Saturne*, *Mercurie*, *Sol* and *Venus*,
Iupiter, *Pisces*, and *Aquarius*:
Declare by seuerall constellations,
That naughty knaues will vse naughty fashions:
If any of the starres breake their olde rate,
Then God giue you good morrow at *Algate*.
If cholloricke this yeere will not be irefull,
Hasty, ambicious, and desirefull:
Then shall the complexion Melancholick,
Neuer be disposed to be frantick.
Nor the Sanguine lusty, ioyous and pleasant,
But the Phlegmatick, actiue, fresh and pregnant:
This yeare through celestiall influence,
A good halfe groat shall be worth two pence.
One thing there is that maketh me sad,
All cunning Cutpurses shall be starke mad:
This yeare their Science shall sore decay,
And all their liberties taken away.
For where they were wont to be burnt in the hand,
Being taken now, they must be hang'd.
Fooles this yeare shall not be wise,
But yet faire Maydens will be nice:
Wiues to their husbands shall be obedient,
In all things that doe themselues content.
Nor will giue them an ill word without doubt,
At least-wise if their tongues be cut out:
Otherwise of the matter I take no charge,
For *Ptolomie* speaketh of starres at large.

Of sickneſſe and diſeaſes.

THis yeare, such as be sicke in deede,
Of good Physitians shall haue neede:

There-

Therefore of all aſpects, let folkes take heede,
For many ſhall drinke, more then they ſhall bleede.
And ſome through *Mercurie* without doubt,
Shall lye in Newgate, that would faine be out.
And moſt part of folkes ſhall haue ſuch qualmes,
That very few ſhall luſt to giue any almes:
Some ſhall wiſh to haue againe that they haue ſpent,
Few this yeare with pouerty will be content:
Yet this diſeaſe is like to raigne ſo ſore,
That Beggers ſhall goe from dore to dore:
Some wanting money, ſhall both ban and curſe,
That the deuill hath roome to dance in their purſe:
Such as can the Cardes and Dice well handle,
When their money is loſt, may hold the Candle.
Some ſhall be driuen through ache in their heads,
To lye on Benches, for lacke of beds.
This Sommer enſuing ſhall raigne ſuch a diſeaſe,
That many ſhall not ſleepe in their beds for Fleas.
Many ſhall be ſicke, and brought ſo bare,
They ſhall grope in their purſes, and finde nothing there:
Some doe beleeue that in one moneth or other,
One man will not ſtick to deceiue his brother.
Such a common diſeaſe in Towne and Citie,
Shall raigne this yeare, the more is the pitie:
That ſome ſhall be brought ſo lowe and downe,
They ſhall not be able to change a crowne.
Other ſhall ſing ſuch a wofull note,
They ſhall not be able to change a groat:
Yet ſhall ſome of them be out-craked,
But for their cloathes they might goe naked.
For many that dwell in a poore Cottage,
For lacke of meate, would eate good Pottage:
And all is by reaſon that this yeare,
All things ſhall be cheape, but money ſhall be deare.
Butchers ſhall haue great paine and griefe,
Becauſe they cannot ſell dearer their Biefe:
Which makes many for lack of brawne and muſtard,
To abhorre the eating of Tart and Cuſtard.

Some say it is by reason of the Moone,
Many shall sup their Pottage, for lacke of a spoone.
Others say, because the signes be in such heat,
The people would fare well, if they could get meat.
Some shall say truth, and some shall goe by gesse:
And other some shall goe to bed supperlesse.
After their first sleepe, they shall be striken with hunger,
They would refuse neither Capon or Cunger.
Some ere they be wise, will needes be wed,
And some wiues shall leade their Mates drunke to bed:
Other some shall be so sore agast,
They shall be faine for lacke of meate to fast.
Some shall fast, and some shall pray,
And some surely cannot tell what to say.
Some shall be vp, and some shall be downe,
Some shall dwell in the Countrey, and some in the Towne.
Some shall haue an horrible colde,
That with other mens wiues they will be bolde.
This yeare shall be many builders,
So shall some father, other mens childers:
In some place there shall be some folke,
That with their wiues kindnesse their shoulders shall smoke,
Remedie none, but patience perforce,
The gray Mare sometime is the better Horse,
As for the Frensie, Pockes, Iaunders and Piles,
Many shall haue sore Kibes in their heeles:
Little money, lesse meate, nakednesse and such,
Is thought by the Doctors, shall raigne too much.
The Gout, the Grauell, and the greene sickenesse,
The Morphew, the Measels, and other madnesse:
As aches and Agues, and all other disease,
Shall raigne no more, then God doth please,
This yeare in *Rome* shall be great mone,
That Monkes and Friers, in *England* shall be none:
And the Papists they shall sigh and grone,
That *Gogmagog* their Grandsire thus is gone.
Soules in Purgatorie shall meruaile much,
Why Pardons doe not better keepe touch:

They

They ſhall feare leaſt Lobcock their Pope be dead,
For lacke of his Bulles, vnder Waxe and Lead.

Ieſu Chriſti Amen
Aue Italia de malo pena,
Papa noſter qui es in Roma,
Malo diciter tuum nomen.

Some wiues with Agues ſhall ſhake ſo ſore,
That their husbands are like to ſmart therefore:
And ſome wiues for the Eclipſe that laſt was,
Will make their husbands heads ring to Maſſe.
Schollers alſo ſhall haue ſheepe-biters lookes,
With taking ſurfeit at their bookes:
Maydens alſo if they chance to doe ill,
Will ſay it was againſt their will.
But *Venus* will neuer let them alone,
Vntill ſhe haue brought them in caſe to grone:
Therefore *Libra* (when women looke ſickly)
Muſt way the matter ſomewhat likely.
For *Aries*, *Taurus*, and *Capricorne*,
Wil make them cry alas, that euer they were borne.
Likewiſe through ſmall wit, and feeble braine,
This yeare ſtrange and wilde ſickneſſe ſhall raigne.
Among the people that is phrenzie,
This diſeaſe ſhall be in the head perdie:
Another ſickneſſe goeth therewith among,
Called quicke Palſie, that viſiteth the tongue:
And the property of this Palſie is ſuch,
It maketh the tongue to ſhake and wagge much.
To babble, to prattle, to flout, and ſuch like,
The body thereby is made hanging ripe:
As farre as I vnderſtand by this Art,
It ſhall raigne in women for the moſt part.
Many that ouer-night haue drunke ouer deepe,
Shall be ſo dry after their firſt ſleepe:
That in the morning as ſoone as they be vp,
They will get betweene the wall and the cup.
Some ſhall haue ſo great a deſire,
That they ſhall be cold for lacke of fire.

Some in their Kitchin ſhall haue ſuch ſmoke,
That their eyes ſhall water of their Wiues ſtroke:
As for other ſicknes, that God doth ſend,
When it pleaſeth him, ſhall both begin and end.

Of Peace and Warre.

CONcerning Peace, yee ſhall vnderſtand,
It ſhall be kept, by Sea and by Land:
Betweene thoſe bodies, that now be dead
And them yet aliue, ſhall ſtriue for no bread.
Alſo it ſhall rayne this yeare I doe truſt,
With all quiet people, whoſe liuing is iuſt.
As touching Warres, contention and ſtrife,
This yeare indeed ſhall be very rife.
The greateſt Combate that is like to be,
Is betwixt the Fleſh and the Spirit truely:
This battaile ſo ſore, ſhall be fought indeed,
That hard it will be, to know who ſhall ſpeed.
Another there is, much like to the ſame,
Betwixt the vngodly, in liuing paſt ſhame:
This battaile and ſtrife, ſhall riſe by three,
By Enuy, Iealouſie, and ill Husbandry.
Theſe be the Captaines, that ſhall cauſe the fighting
Brawling, quarrelling, ſcratching and biting:
But in the end, by Sathan the Deuill,
Women ſhall haue the victory with the foule euill.

Of Inundations and Floods.

YEE ſhall vnderſtand, by Couetous deuiſe,
Water ſhall breake their bounds and ariſe
Into many Ale-fats, and Beere-fats indeed,
Beſides Tunnes and Tubs, and Barrels for need.
And into Milke-pots, Creame-pots, and other,
Wine-pots nor pottage-pots, ſhall eſcape neither,

Except

Except good Conſcience put in his foote,
We may curſe Couetous, to the heart roote.
We are like to haue, this yeare for a truth,
Small drinke and watry, which is great ruth:
Thin Milke, thin Creame, and thin pottage thereto,
If all Bookes agree, as ſome other doe.
The rayne in like manner, ſhall keepe him aloft,
The winde is not able, to bid him ſoft:
So that there ſhall raine, in very great routs,
Many Beggers, and Bawdes, Sluts, Slouins, and Louts,
Whoores, Thieues and ſluggerds, proude Parrats and pyes,
With a ſort of fine ſhrewes, or elſe the booke lyes.
Beſide the twenty fiue orders of Knaues,
Rogues and Ruffians, and paliardly ſlaues.

Of them that be borne vnder the Planets.

BVt now to treate of the Planets ſeauen,
I finde not by them, what is done in Heauen:
The moſt that I know, of them in this caſe,
Is, that they neuer ſtand ſtill in one place.
But vnder them many mad thinges be wrought,
And God aboue knowes, euery mans thought.
By *Aquarius* I finde this yeere,
Brewers ſhall put too much liquor in their Beere:
And Vintners alſo will not ſwerue in fine,
For mingling and mixing, water 'mongſt Wine:
Couetous men ſhall be in ſuch a fury,
That he that lacketh money, can not be merry.
Which ſhall engender, ſuch a burning heate,
That many ſhall couet thinges, they cannot get:
Vſurers ſhall be in ſuch a rage,
That olde people ſhall dote for age.
Therefore when the Sunne is in *Capricorne*,
Then ſhall not the Euentide be the Morne:
But when into *Aries*, entred is the Moone,
Then iuſt at midday, ſhall be high Noone:

Whereby

Whereby it appeareth, as a plaine matter,
Moſt men thinkes, wine is better then water:
But the foure windes neuer agreed worſe,
For except each body ſhut well his Purſe.
One ſhall not afore blowe ſuch a blaſt,
But another behinde ſhall blowe out as faſt:
Thus *Touche la maine & fait a bon ehere*,
When ye are gone, then are ye not here.
Now that ye may know them in eſpeciall,
We will ſpeake of them in generall.

Of the Saturniſtes.

WHere *Saturnus* is chiefe dominator,
No foole this yeare ſhall be a good Orator.
Mercurie combuſt, ſheweth a cauſe why:
A foole he was borne, and a foole he ſhall dye.
It ſhould ſeeme alſo by *Ptolomeus* text:
Such as dye this yeare, ſhall not dye the next.
For the Coniunction of *Luna* and *Sol*,
Will make in *England* many a drunken noll.
If *Venus* to *Mercurie* make her aſpect,
Many ſicke folke will be infect.
That people ſhall dote for age that be olde,
And ſuch as be burned, ſhall not die for colde:
But whether the people doe better or worſe,
Saturne I ſuppoſe, will keepe his owne courſe.
And he would men ſhould rather ride then goe,
But I ſay haſtie men ſhall neuer want woe:
For if that all men did vſe for to ride,
It ſhould greatly hinder *Graues-end* tide.
If the Sunne be vp. men ſhall ſee it ſhine,
In all quarters, except they be blinde:

And although that Cloudes doe couer his beames,
Yet may Oyſter-boates come vpon Thames.

Of the Fouiſtes.

BEcauſe of *Iupiter*,
it doth appeare,
That each man would gladly
proſper this yeare:
But *Saturne* and *Piſces*
declareth againe,
That ſome ſhall attempt,
many things in vaine.
Church-men ſhall proſper
and haue good lucke,
Becauſe they are willing to goe to their booke,
Whoſe good deuotion ſhall be ſo feruent,
They ſhall haue no power, to refuſe preferment.
Biſhops and Prelates ſhall doe very well,
If they take paines to preach the Goſpell.
And if they truly declare the letter,
I truſt they ſhall proſper much the better,
As for Archdeacon, Prouoſt and Deane:
Will take fat Benefices rather then leane.
But as for other Prieſts euery one,
Will take three Benefices rather then none.
Sauing that *Aries* putteth out of doubt,
That ſuch as can get none, muſt goe without.
And after they haue this life once forſake,
They will no more worldly promotion take.
Iudges, and Lawyers, and other Officers,
Shall doe as they haue done other yeeres:
Except they feede them with gold and groates,
The men of Law ſhall haue ſore throates.
And their tongues I warrant you, ſhall be lame,
Wherefore *Libra* muſt your matter frame.

Of the Marcialiſts.

MARS is the God
of battaile and ſtrife:
That doth he feele,
that hath a curſt wife.
Therefore good Warriers
that to the field doe goe,
Shall giue or take blowes,
if they come thereto.
They ſhall not ſhrinke
for winde and raine,
But for the Princes cauſe gladly take paine,
To doe their King and Countrey good,
They will be ready to ſpend their heart blood.
Schollers with their Maiſters will make many a fray
But the Boyes will beare the ſtripes away.
I finde by the aſpect of *Mars* and *Virgo*,
Some Dames ſhall worke their Maydens woe.
For *Sol* and *Luna* ſhall ſhine ſo bright,
That they ſhall finde faults both day and night.
And *Saturne* in his circle ſheweth plaine,
That Maydes ere they mend one fault will make twaine.
Great death of Innocents *Mars* doth intend,
That neuer did ſpeake ill word or offend.
Which is to declare without long preambles,
I doe remit you to the Shambles.

Of the Soliſtes.

ALL matters that are wrought
vnder the Sunne,
Shall end the better
if they be well begun.
For the Sunne this yeare
by Gods might and grace
Shall ſhine and giue light
in many a place.
The day ſhall be longer,
if men be in heale:
In Sommer, then in Winter by a great deale.
Yet *Albumazar* ſaith full like a Clarke,
When the Sunne is gone downe, it will be darke.
The blinde men this yeare by helpe of the Moone,
Shall ſee as well at midnight as at noone.
Kings, Princes, and Lords of might,
This yeare ſhall ſee the Sunne giue light.
Except the Cloudes couer his beames,
Or elſe it ſhall ſhine in all Chriſtian Realmes.

Of the Children of Venus.

VEnus in the Eclips
declareth newes:
That few honeſt women
ſhall dwell in the Stewes.
Therefore who this yeare
loueth in haſt,
May hap to repent,
ere the yeare be paſt.
For *Venus* and *Sol*
are inclined to heate:
So Stockfiſh is not toothſome
except it be beate.

Crafty men this yeare ſhall be very ſubtill,
And ſo ſhall many women be fraile and brittle.
Louers ſhall burne in heate for Larkes,
But one thing ſhall happen whoſoeuer markes.
That men in many places if they hit rightly,
Shall fall in fauour with ſome women quickly.
And women ſhall loue more then their bellies will hold,
But hot loue this yeare will be ſoone cold.
The children of *Venus* ſhall proſper but little,
Becauſe that Lazars ſhall be in the Spittle.
Some children of *Venus* ſhall burne in ſuch loue,
For euery hand they will haue a fit Gloue.
Some will loue more then a thouſand fold,
And ſome if they might haue more they would.
Yet ſome by *Venus* promoted ſhall bee,
To haue a roome at three cranes in the Vintree.
And becauſe ſome folke loue ſo hot,
Fooles bolts this yeare will be ſoone ſhot.

Of the Marcurialiſtes.

MErcurie is patron
of buyers and ſellers:
Pillers, Bribers,
lyers and Tale-tellers.
Some ſhall be no gladder,
tales to beare:
Then other ſhall be
to giue them eare.
But ſuch as can vſe
the ſame thing well:
Shall ſurely to Heauen if they ſcape Hell.
Aduocates, Orators, Proctors and Scribes,
Shall be ſore tempted to take bribes.
Albeit the Eclipſe paſt declareth plaine,
Where ye ſuſpect them of one they will take twaine.
Phyſitians this yeare great cures ſhall haue,
And ſuch ſhall eſcape as pleaſeth God to ſaue.

Surgeons,

Surgeons, Poticaries, and other ſuch:
Shall gaine by ſelling little for much.
For ſome of them will ſell for a pound,
That coſt them nought but taking from the ground.
Men ſhall ſell wares at ſundry prices:
And ſome Grocers I thinke ſhall ſell Spices.
Mercers ſhall vtter Sattin, and other ſilke,
Bucauſe the Wiues of *Iſlington* ſell Milke.
And becauſe therewith they make Furmenty,
Lice with Beggers ſhall not be dainty.
And becauſe they make their Cheeſe with Curdes,
Women this yeare will be full of wordes:
Painters this yeare (if they liſt) may goe play,
Women can paint and make themſelues gay.
Caruers, Goldſmithes, Taylers and Glaſiers,
Broderers, Painters, Writers and deuiſers:
By force of *Mercury* in the laſt Eclipſall,
Shall this yeare be very fantaſticall.
Aduocates, as Sergeants at the Law,
Shall ſay nothing for loue nor for awe.
Except they be waged for Siluer and Golde,
They will forſake neither new nor olde.
In each other Science I dare well ſay,
Many will be doing ſpeed as they may.

Of the Lunatiſtes.

BEcauſe the Moone
is moyſt and colde,
They that dye young,
ſhall neuer be olde.
Some men this yeare,
ſhall ſayle into *Spaine*:
And ſome perchance,
neuer returne againe.
The Eclips in this caſe,
puts out of doubt:
That ſome freſh beggers will play bankrout.

They that ſpend great ſommes ſhalbe at great coſt:
And *Neptune* ſhall cauſe ſome Ships to be loſt.
As touching the Eclips, paſt we cannot ſee,
How an Owle ſhould a Nightingale be.
Therefore we will not our braines breake,
Of thinges we know not any more to ſpeake.
For though our learning be not ſmall,
Yet we Prognoſticators know not all.
Wherefore with vs no rare thing it is,
Now and then to lye and ſay amiſſe.
I finde by the Moone and the ſeauen Starres,
That Porters in *London* ſhall lacke no Carres.
They that be Lunaticke ſhall be in a mad caſe,
And they that be vnthrifty ſhall ſure want grace.
In nights by Moonſhine men ſhall goe aright,
If they lacke not their limbes, nor their eye-ſight.
Marriners ſhall be lucky to ſayle into all Lands,
If their Ships chance not, to ſticke in the ſands.
The Moone as no maruaile ſhall ſeeme very greene,
To them that the Moone before hath not ſeene.
Some ſhall goe drunke to bed, before the Moone be vp,
And ſome ſhall not loue to drinke of a dry Cup.
Meſſengers wits ſhall be ſo farre ſpent,
They ſometimes ſhall forget wherfore they be ſent.
If mad-men this yeare be as mad as Hartes,
Then mad-men ſhall ſurely play mad-mens partes.
To declare any further the Eclips of the Moone,
We can doe no more then we haue done.
The faſhions of vs Prognoſticators euer was,
To ſpeake of ſome things that neuer come to paſſe,
Therefore when you ſhall our falſhood eſpy,
Doe no more but giue vs a little leaue to lye,

Of Earthquakes and Thunder.

THis yeare becauſe ſome vnthrifts lacke grace,
A meruailous thing is a wonderous caſe.

If *Venus* doe raigne, except great wonder,
Some Maydes will be afraid of Thunder.
For if such a toy come in their heads,
They will lye on the ground for lacke of beds.
Also now and then, for *Mars* and *Venus* sake,
In some Countries may happen an Earthquake.
This yeare shall befall a wonderous case,
Saint *Stephens* day shall fall in Christmas.
And except the greater haste be made,
Newyeares day shall keepe his olde trade.
Then shall rich men haue presents and guifts:
Where the poore shall be put to their olde shifts.
Wherefore this yeare take heed to your Bees,
For Peares and Apples shall growe on Trees.
The Moone when it hath made a course,
Shall change ere Forty dayes ye passe.
Or else we shall be all the worse,
That are already in an euill case:
If your intent be spirituall,
Begin to flatter and lye apace.
The Court of *Rome* I haue heard say,
Is not corrupt with Simony:
But if that men list to assay,
There is nothing too deare for money.
Of Benefices shall fall this yeare,
In many places and not to be solde:
But I am sure they shall be deare,
And changed for no worse then golde.
Certaine Bishops in commandement,
Shall counsaile Priests to leaue their sinne:
Men shall maruaile what they ment,
And say that they did first begin.
Pheachers of Gods Lawes,
Shall rebuke our negligence:
We shall say they be Dawes,
What auailes such audience?
These fat Monckes, and rich Abbies,
Men shall make of them great wonder:

But when good Houſe-keeping decayes,
How many men ſhall ſterue for hunger?
Fryers and Nunnes ſhall ioyne in one,
It is no maruaile what I ſay:
For it is hard to liue alone,
If they can finde another way.
Of Abſtinence we muſt ſpeake a little,
And of Obedience (*Nihil:*)
For Chaſtity hath loſt her ſtile,
And Vertue driuen to exile.
Now of the Temporall I ſay,
A *Stella Cometa* ſhall raigne:
And cauſe them wander euery day,
And know not how to eaſe the paine.
Mars menaceth great debate,
If *Venus* bring this geere to paſſe:
I haue not ſeene ſuch ſodaine hate,
Where ſo much loue before time was.
There is like to be maruailes,
Who liues ſhall ſee the ſame:
But if you aske, I know not yet,
It is good to be out of blame.
Poore folke that haue nothing,
God ſhall giue them leaue to faſt:
As I finde by writing,
Becauſe they haue ſpent much in waſt.
Phyſitions great Cures ſhall haue,
And wiſely looke them vpon:
For golde and ſiluer they will men ſaue,
But very few ſhall ſcape or none.
Pothicaries ſhall be very rich,
By Sirrups, Oyles, and Confections:
And cauſe poore men to pay too much,
For that, that ſhall cauſe infections.
All Handy-crafts I tell you ſure,
Shall counterfeit, and marre it cleane:
That was before good to endure,
Shall now be ſcantly worth a Beane.

Maydens shall be very nice,
But secretly if I shall speake:
The greater part shall all be vice,
It is a purpose hard to breake.
VViues shall be obedient,
As any VVaspe I dare well say:
And neuer easie to content,
Except their tongues be cut away.
And because some on the Sea haue had losse,
This yeare shall be Sermons at *Pauls* Crosse.
And if it happen the Curlue to be a Quaile,
Then shall the greene Mare haue a blew taile.
Many great workes shall be taken in hand,
In *Italy* and each other land.
And women therein shall take great paine,
As much for pleasure as for gaine.
Yea many gorgious and gallant Girles,
And lusty women set with Pearles.
Shall put their body in a readinesse,
To labour in vile businesse,
They shall desire aboue all things,
That they might be mens vnderlings.
But because men cut their meate with kniues,
Some shall haue much a-doe to rule their wiues.
For *Saturne* and *Venus* such course haue taken,
That most part of women shall be shrew shaken.
Yet for that good Housewiues doe spin Flax,
Many this yeare shall shite worse then wax.
And because the singing men deuide their notes,
Many a good Horse shall be fed with Oates.
And what though a Noble be woorth xx groates,
Yet euery man shall not haue two coates.
Black cloath this yeare shall be so deere,
Throughout all *England*, as shall appeare,
That as you walke through euery streete,
You shall be sure not to meete
Two women cloathed in a gowne,
Of colour black, or colour browne.

Although ſicke folkes heads doe ake,
Yet you ſhall ſee few dead men quake.
Some ſhall be ſick neuer the latter,
VVith biles and botches, and there riſeth the matter.
But whoſe eyes will ſerue him to looke ſo hie,
In a cleare night, ſhall ſee ſtarres in the skie.

Of Kings and Princes.

VVHat Kings and Princes ſhall doe this yeare,
By proceſſe of things, it ſhall appeare:
If we could tell, it were much meruaile,
For with none of them, we are of counſaile.
But our aſſured truſt and confidence is,
That nothing in this Realme ſhall be amis:
VVhat elſe they ſhall doe this yeare, we cannot tell,
For in Gods ſecrets, we were neuer ſeene ſo well.
This Realme we truſt, ſhall proſper and flouriſh,
As well as wit can deuiſe, our hearts to nouriſh:
In hope hereof, all true Engliſh men,
VVith whole heart and minde, hereto ſay Amen.
To declare any further of their inclination,
The nature, quality and operation:
That the planets, ſignes, vertues, and of the Element,
Are moſt inclined to this yeare preſent.
VVe are not able further to ſay,
But we beſeech all men, feruently to pray:
That all things may abound in the Common-wealth,
And at our laſt ending, euerlaſting health.

A Song.

A Song.

Kyrieeleyſon ſing wee, now merrily euery one,
that honeſt mirth, is more worth,
Then Siluer, Golde, or precious Stone,
taking thought who liſt, for I will take none.

ALL yee which be heere,
Vnto vs now draw neere:
Drinke good wine, Ale, and Beere,
Care not though Mault be dere.
Learne this leſſon at me firſt,
He that drinketh well ſhall neuer dye for thirſt.
Kyrieeleyſon ſing we, &c.

He that will not be glad,
We count him worſe then mad:
As long liueth a merry lad,
As he that will be ſad.
A light heart is the beſt Iewell,
As Holy writ doth plainely tell.

He is a Churle by kinde,
That loueth no mirth to finde:
And Death ſhall ſtop his winde,
For all his ſubtill minde.
Marke well and you ſhall ſee,
That a Churle by kinde will neuer be free.

Beggers loue brawling,
And wretches loue wrawling:

A Song.

Cowards loue lowling,
And grutchers ſtill hawling.
But they that loue their honeſty,
Will ſpend their money neighbourly.

Therfore fill Glaſſe and Cup,
And drinke them friendly vp:
Drinke not a Niggards ſup,
Care not for worldly mucke.
For this is true and euer ſhall,
The longeſt liuer ſhall haue all.

Therefore we count him wiſe,
That will not make it nice:
Aſſoone as he doth riſe,
To take his Ale with Spice.
As Ginger is wholſeme and good,
So good liquor nouriſheth the blood.

Once againe fill the Pot,
And drinke we at the Lot:
And he that maketh the ſhot,
Without a full good Pot.
Be he neuer ſo deare a friend,
Let him pay for all and there an end.

FINIS.

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